FULL BLEED
PITT
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CREATED BY

PITT

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CRAK!
CHOW!

QUAGG!
KULP!
WHY ARE YOU HERE?!
I THOUGHT ZOYVOD WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU BY NOW!*
I WISH HE HAD...
...AS MUCH AS I WISH YOU WOULD!
DEATH IS WHAT YOU WANT?
TO DIE IN BATTLE AT THE HAND OF CREED'S FALLEN PRINCE WOULD BE A RESPECTABLE EXIT. ZOYVOD DENIED ME SUCH A PRIVILEGE.
*PITT #2.--DALE

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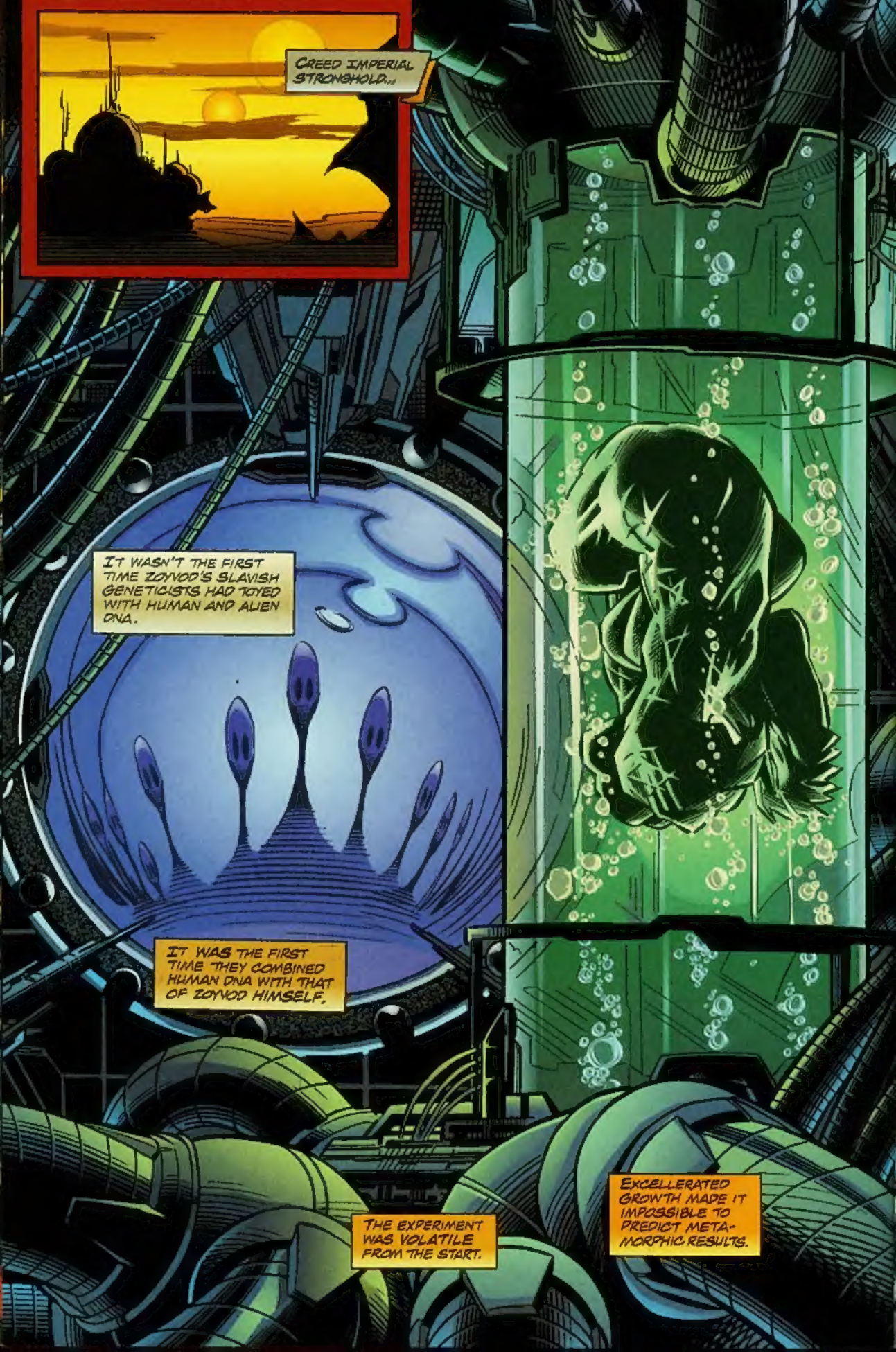
I HAVE COME TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING. ZOYVOD ASSURED ME THAT, UPON DELIVERY, YOU WOULD GRANT MY REQUEST.
YOU'VE JOURNEYED THIS FAR FOR AN HONORABLE DEATH..?!
BBUZZT!
WE WILL SEE!
SOME TIME AFTER PITT'S BIRTH, THE EVIL CREED RULER, ZOYVOD, HAD EXTRACTED SPECIFIC DNA FROM PITT'S BRAIN, ROBBING HIM OF ANY POSSIBLE RECALL OF HIS SORDID INCEPTION.
I WILL GRANT YOU NOTHING!
THE DNA WAS THEN CONVERTED INTO ENERGY TO STORE FOR FUTURE EXPERIMENTS. IN THIS ENERGY FORM, SUCH MEMORIES CAN BE RE-INTRODUCED..
..BUT NOT WITHOUT DEBILITATING SIDE-EFFECTS...
AARRRRHHH!!

LIKE A FREAKISH PRIVATE SCREENING, THE PAST UNFOLDS...
A DIFFERENT TIME...
A DIFFERENT PLACE...
THE PLANET CREED.


CREED IMPERIAL STRONGHOLD...
IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME ZOYVOD'S SLAVISH GENETICISTS HAD TOYED WITH HUMAN AND ALIEN DNA.
IT WAS THE FIRST TIME THEY COMBINED HUMAN DNA WITH THAT OF ZOYVOD HIMSELF.
THE EXPERIMENT WAS VOLATILE FROM THE START.
EXCELLERATED GROWTH MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO PREDICT META-MORPHIC RESULTS.

THE SUBJECT'S TARGET MASS WAS ATTAINED FAR AHEAD OF THEIR PROJECTED TIME.
IT CAUGHT THEM UNPREPARED...
CRASH!
...AND UNEQUIPPED! IN SHARP CONTRAST TO THEIR MASTERS, THESE ENSLAVED ALIENS WERE PACIFISTS.

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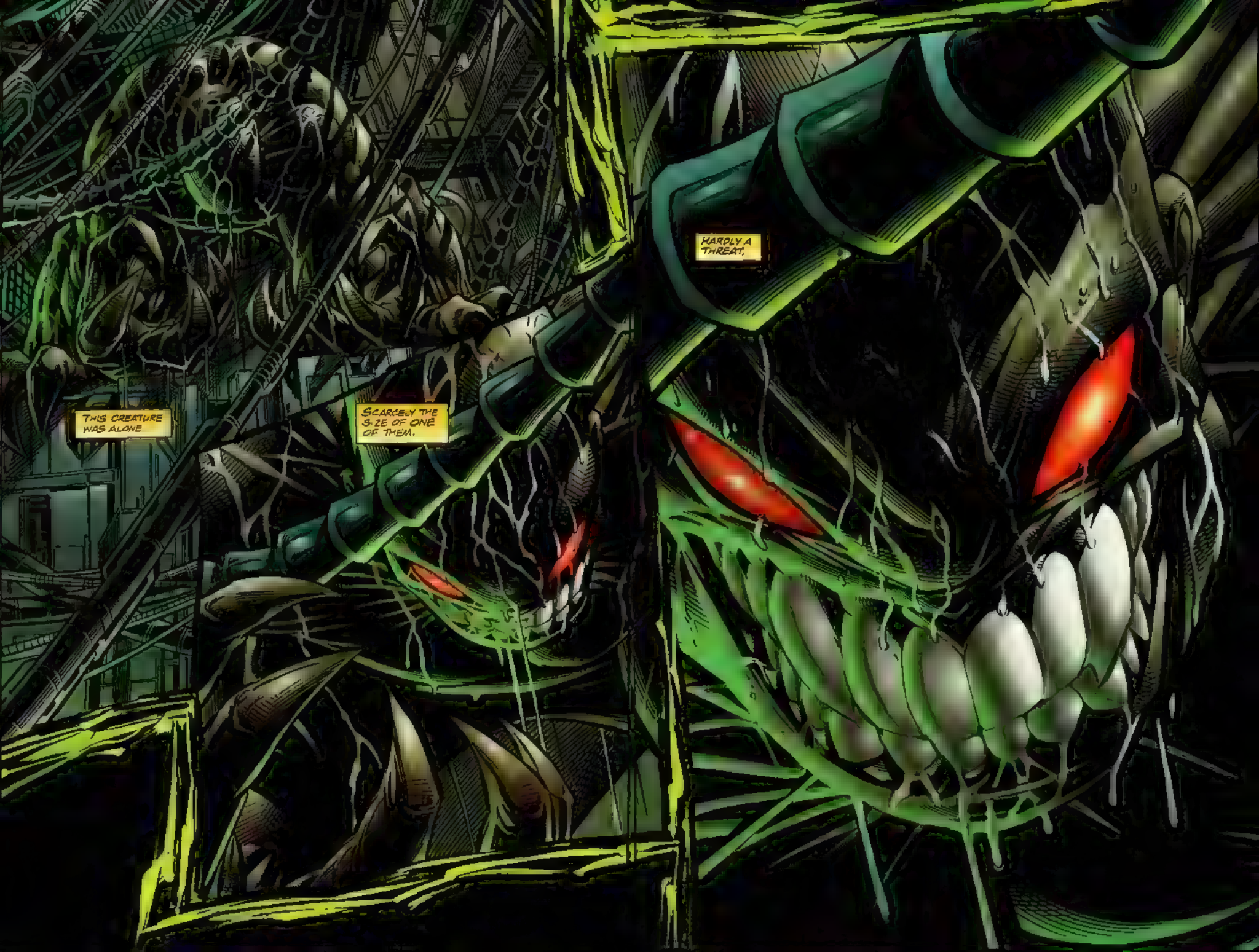
THE FIGHTING WAS LEFT TO THE EXPERTS.
CREED WARRIORS: EIGHT FEET TALL, 600 POUNDS, EACH WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN SUMO WRESTLERS.
SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR "SEARCH & DESTROY."
IN THE PAST, THEIR GENETICS LAB DUTIES HAD BEEN LIMITED TO DISPOSAL AND DESTRUCTION OF BODIES...
... THE ONES THAT HADN'T SURVIVED THE CRUCIAL GESTATION PHASE.
THIS TIME THEY HAD A LIVE ONE!
SQUAD ONE...
BEEP
WHAT IS IT?
WE HAVE TRACED THE SIGNAL TO SUBDECK.

THE SUBJECT IS TRAPPED. INFORM QUAGG.
BEEP
WROTH,
WHAT IS IT, QUAGG?
A HYBRID HAS EMERGED FROM GESTATION
ARE WE SURE IT IS A HYBRID?
I AM CERTAIN! IT CLAWED ITS WAY THROUGH TO THE SUBDECK, BUT WE HAVE IT CORNERED.
I AM ON MY WAY. ORDER THE SOLDIERS TO BACK OFF, IF YOU VALUE THEIR LIVES!
THE MESSAGE WAS RELAYED. THE BRIGADE, HOWEVER, STOOD DEFIANT.
AFTER ALL, THEY WERE SEVEN FULLY-ARMED CREED WARRIORS.
THE SUBDECK WALLS HAD BEEN RE-ENFORCED, PREVENTING SUB-TERRANEAN ATTACK...
... AND ESCAPE.


THIS CREATURE WAS ALONE
SCARCELY THE SIZE OF ONE OF THEM.
HARDLY A THREAT.

STILL, THEY TOOK NO CHANCES.
ZACH!
ZAT!
ZAT!
SHACH!
CHASZ!
ZZATCH!
HRACH!
KA
JATCH!
THEIR BLASTERS PACKED THE POWER TO DISMEMBER ANY FOE.

YET THE ONLY APPARENT DAMAGE WAS EPIDERMAL.
HE SHOULD BE DEAD.
PUTCH!
GASH!
WHOOOOSH!

ZACH!
GLITCH!

CHUD!
SPLITCH!
CHAK!
GLCH!
PASH!

WHUMP!
GREETINGS, BROTHER.
JAKH!
ZZAG!!
SHALL I REPORT TO ZOYVOD?
NO!!

I AM ZOYVOD'S RIGHTFUL HEIR. HIS ATTEMPTS TO CREATE ANOTHER HYBRID SON ARE DOOMED.
BLURGH!
I WILL SEE TO THAT!
NOW-- INFORM ZOYVOD THAT THE CROSSBREED TESTS HAVE FAILED, DUE TO... "COMPLI-CATIONS"..
...AND CLEAN THIS UP!

QUAGG FOLLOWED WROTH'S ORDERS IMPLICITLY, EVEN BLOWING UP THE GENETICS LAB TO HIDE ANY EVIDENCE OF A SUCCESSFUL BIRTH.
AS FOR THE HYBRID, THERE WAS ONLY ONE PLACE FOR HIM...
THE DUMPING GROUNDS...
THE MOST DESOLATE REGION OF CREED, BLANKETED WITH TREACHEROUS CHASMS AND LIMESTONE THORNS.
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THAT CADAVEROUS CARGO EN ROUTE...
... SOMETHING QUAGG HADN'T NOTICED TILL HIS ARRIVAL.
THIS HAD BEEN A BODY-DISPOSAL AREA FOR EONS.
THE "DEAD HYBRID" WAS ALIVE!
THE WOUNDS ARE GONE?!
SLASH!

IT IS MANDATORY THAT CREED SOLDIERS ARE NEVER WITHOUT WEAPONS.
ZAP!
AND FORTUNATE, FOR QUAGG!!
THAT--WAS THEN...

... THIS ~ IS NOW.
THE PLAYERS ARE THE SAME; THEIR PATHS HAVE CROSSED ON MANY OCCASIONS SINCE, BUT THIS TIME THINGS HAVE CHANGED...
... THE LOCATION...
... THE MOTIVATION...
!?!...
... AND PITT, HIMSELF.

THE FORCED FLASHBACK, INJECTED BY QUAGG, TRIGGERED MORE THAN JUST MEMORIES.
SHANK!
MUCH, MUCH MORE.
RRAAAHHHHHHH!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE